

# The Daily State Chronicle.

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## BROWER'S LABEL SUIT.

PROMISES TO BE AN INTERESTING CASE.—LOCAL NOTES AND AROUND WINSTON-SALEM. (Special Correspondent.)

Winston, Nov. 26.—Yesterday afternoon a considerable talk was heard upon the streets as to the arrest of Joseph Bradford, of Madison, on a charge of libeling the character of Congressman John M. Brower.

Mr. Bradford, at the time of the arrest, was sitting in the office of the Representative, and when his bail was announced, Mr. Goslen, editor of the paper, went his surety.

The facts in the case are known to the readers of the CHRONICLE. During the campaign the Redville Review published some very damaging charges against Mr. Brower, and these were all signed by the name of Mr. Bradford. The charges were all untrue, and the opportunity of observing the trial of the Representative from this district is a rare one.

Among the charges published by Mr. Bradford in the Review were the following:

"He took a young woman named Minnie from St. Mary to Washington and seduced her openly as his wife, introducing her as such at his boarding house."

"He left Washington at the close of the session of 1888, the woman remained for a time and Brower sent a check for her board."

"It became known to the public that she was not his wife and Brower sent her to Alexandria, Va. where she is well known."

"He gave an office in the Agricultural Department to an English woman of bad character, and afterwards had her transferred to the Postoffice department, where she has remained."

"He gave an office in the Census Bureau to another woman with whom he had been on B street, Southwest, at a disreputable house."

"The Review also charged that Brower was a penitentiary convict and had, moreover, been indicted for burning his secretary in order to swindle the insurance companies."

"On Saturday Brower, as was published in the CHRONICLE of Sunday, had requested for the arrest of Messrs. Rogers and Oliver, of the Review, and his affidavit in his affidavit he refused to one charge, and that was concerning the burning of his secretary. Mr. Brower does not refer to the charges."

"He had said to day that he was a lawyer as to the outcome of the prosecution, since the facts in the case were matters of current history in this section. He thinks Brower only seeks to let himself down easy at Washington, where he had boasted that he would be the next Governor of North Carolina, and would succeed Ransom in the Senate; and that he never dare come to a trial in the Superior Court, when his whole record could be put in evidence. He also states that he will prosecute Mr. Brower for criminal libel."

"The voters of Forsyth county who gave Mr. Teague their support for the office of sheriff, and who claim to be the Republican party of the county, went to him a few days since and asked him to appoint one of their members as a deputy sheriff. Mr. Teague replied that he would consider the matter, but this is accepted by them as a denial of the office to those who have elected him. The colored men are indignant and have now come to realize the fact that their support is only appreciated on election day. One tells us that unless he recognizes their aid they will make it hot for him next time."

"The bridge across the Mayo river, the other side of Madison, is completed and the iron is being laid along the R. & S. on toward Stoneville. That place will be reached by another week and then the bridge will not be far distant. The superintendent thinks it will take two months yet to complete it to Martinsville."

"Your correspondent took a trip over to Trinity College through the country recently, and was happy to note the great changes that have taken place since he used to rub his head up against her walls. Every person one sees, is, to use a Trinity term, 'a newy' and there are so many of them that old boys have resigned everything in their favor. President Crowell has succeeded in doubling the number of students since he has been in charge. When he first went there Trinity could only boast of about 80 students. Now she boasts of 160."

"Just now every one thereabouts is interested in the winning football team which is here this year. Never before has this champion of the foot ball association had as strong a team as at present. Although Kuhn's, the great runner and half back which Raleigh people will remember, is not now at school, nevertheless his place is filled by another distance stretcher. The manager of the team has endeavored to arrange games with the University of Pennsylvania, but has not yet succeeded. Next week they will kick the leather sphere at Richmond against the University of Virginia and it will be a great game. The University boys are better this year than ever, and so is Trinity."

"Last evening in our city Mr. James Turner Farris, one of Winston's most popular young men, was united in marriage to Miss Lillie Bitting, daughter of Col. J. A. Bitting, an attractive and accomplished young lady."

M. VICTOR.

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A beautiful line of children's made-up suits, in the very latest designs, and the most fashionable material.

Prices very low for the class of goods.

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## A FAIR SAMPLE.

For two years there has been much abuse of Northampton County Democrats. The charge was that in 1888, Congressman CHEVCHAM was defrauded of votes in 1888, and for two years the so-called fraud has been a favorite cry among the Radicals. When HARRISON came into office the Radical heelers were free to predict that some of the Democratic poll-holders would be looking from behind bars shortly.

Well, HARRISON came in and appointed Radical officeholders and attorneys, and yesterday the "Northampton election fraud case" came up for trial in the Federal court.

What was the result? The jury remained out less than five minutes and returned a verdict of "not guilty." This is a sample of the so-called fraud cases. When the evidence is sifted, it is found that there is no foundation for the charges.

## WESTERN N. C. CONFERENCE.

Bishop Keener Presides Over the First Session of the New Conference. (Special Cor., to STATE CHRONICLE.)

CONCORD, N. C., Nov. 26.—The opening session of the new Western N. C. conference was called to order this morning at 5 o'clock by the venerable Bishop John C. Keener. Last night Rev. W. H. Leith, D. D., of the old Holston conference, preached in the Methodist church. There is a large attendance and the meeting together for the first time of the ministers and laymen from Western North Carolina, who have heretofore been divided into two bodies, is an occasion of deep interest.

Concord is entertaining royally. The committee of reception is composed of: Messrs. J. H. Page, R. S. Wheeler, A. B. Correll, T. W. Smith, Dr. W. C. Houston, J. T. Montgomery, H. M. Blair, J. B. Sherrill, F. L. Page, O. C. Bynum, Dr. W. H. Lilly, J. M. Odell.

There is a good class applying for admission to preach. Their names are: W. S. C. Cherry, W. M. Curtis, J. T. Crocker, H. T. Hoover, W. H. Perry, P. E. Parker, J. M. Rice, W. L. Sherrill, R. D. Sherrill, F. S. Starrett, J. B. Tarleton.

In addition to the prominent ministers have who belong to this conference there are a number of Eastern ministers present. Among them are Rev. Frank L. Reid, D. D., editor Raleigh Christian Advocate; Rev. J. A. Cunningham, D. D., Rev. Dr. Yates, Rev. Marcus L. Wood.

[For several years there has been deep interest in North Carolina among the Methodists over the question of the division of the Conference. In May of this year, at the General Conference of the church, in St. Louis, the North Carolina Conference was divided into two Conferences, and all that portion of North Carolina (including Asheville and all the far west) in the Holston Conference was transferred to the Western Conference; and most of that in the East in the Virginia Conference was transferred to the Eastern Conference. The dividing line of the Conferences is on the eastern boundary of Rockingham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery and Anson.

This puts Greensboro, Reidsville, Winston-Salem, Wadesboro, Troy, Asheville and all points west of them in the Western N. C. Conference, which embraces both Piedmont and Western N. C. Conference. It starts with large territory, strong preachers, a large and wealthy membership and will in a few years be the wealthiest Conference in the Southern Methodist church.

The CHRONICLE will have reports of the proceedings from day to day.—EDITOR.]

## THE SEAL FISHERY.

The Magnificent Industry About to Become Extinct—Recommendations for the Preservation of Seals.

(By United Press.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—Prof. Elliot, of the Smithsonian Institution, will present to Congress, on its reassembling, a report on the seal fur industry. In his report Prof. Elliot, it is understood, will recommend that the catch of fur seals at the American rookeries be suspended for a period of seven years. This period of inactivity he considers absolutely necessary for the preservation of the seals from utter annihilation. At the present time he estimates that there are only 100,000 seals in American waters. The continued depredations upon them by pirates and otherwise have reduced the number so much that hardly a sufficient number remain for breeding purposes. The utmost care, he considers necessary, to preserve the few that remain, or the magnificent industry, which was purchased from Russia with the Alaska concession, will become extinct.

## Thanksgiving Services.

Christ Church, Thanksgiving Day: Divine service and sermon at 11 a. m. (Offerings for Thompson Orphanage at Charlotte.) All invited.

## Fine Butter

At this season and for some months to come. Choice Northern creamery butter is at its best. We keep always the best that money can buy, and mark prices down to the lowest possible point, following the market. Also Cloverdale Creamery Butter in one pound prints, fresh from the churn three times a week, and perfect in all respects.

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## HARRISON'S THANKSGIVING.

COME TO THINK OF IT: WHAT HAS HE TO BETHANKFUL FOR?

It Took Much Persuasion from Colonel Blinn to Get Him to Write His Thanksgiving Proclamation.

(Col. Blinn's Writing from the White House to a Friend in Texas.)

The President hasn't got over the bad election news yet, and he didn't want to write his Thanksgiving proclamation at all. We White House inmates are sick. We are an entire hospital, with a morgue and cemetery in the back yard, and an undertaker's establishment on the front floor. Harrison did not take it as easy as he took that cottage by the sea. He took it, the election news, hard. When he and "Wanny" meet it reminds me of the meeting between a decrepit colored couple down in Texas:

Aunt Sukey—"How is you comin' on, Uncle Mose? You don't look as peart as you did a while ago."

Uncle Mose—"I aint as peart as I was, Aunt Sukey, but I still sorter holds together in spots. How is yerself? You looks sorter feeble."

Aunt Sukey—"Oh, I've a kickin', Uncle Mose, but I ain't kickin' high."

That's about the fix of all the Republican leaders, who, only a short time ago, used to walk in the middle of the street with their hats hanging on their left ears like the man who owned a coal yard. When I think of the check and gall of the Republican party leaders it fills me with awe, the idea of their calling themselves reformers, and having to stop every fifteen minutes to explain some crookedness in their own records—the presumption of the blind men, mentioned in the New Testament, who attempted to lead the blind, is modesty itself compared with that of the blind who insist on leading those who can see. The Republican leaders have not only sold themselves for a mess of pottage to the monopolists, but they have had the luck to have some one kick over the pottage.

I had a great deal of trouble getting him to write out his Thanksgiving proclamation, and even after it was written he had a great mind—that is, as great a mind as Harrison can have—to tear it up. He said he didn't have anything to be thankful for, and that these who did the eating could say grace; but I gave him a spoonful of quinine and iron, which helped him some.

"What, Mr. President," says I, "nothing to be grateful for, when the Presidential aspirations of Reed and McKinley have failed so badly that the creditors will be unable to realize ten cents on the dollar? Haven't you got 'Rus' and 'Lige' and the cottage by the sea, and two years and more with all the soft snaps, pick-ups and other Presidential perquisites. I know that the salary is not such a tremendous amount, but those perquisites, they are not to be sneezed at. As a rural member of the Texas Legislature once remarked: 'The per diems, gentlemen, don't more than pay for my whisky, but the perquisites, the perquisites, gentlemen, are h—ll.' Just so, Mr. President, 'the perquisites' are still on top for the next two years, and we should be thankful for them. See gospel according to St. John Wanamaker, XIX chapter, 23d verse, or read the epistles of St. James, the Evangelist, otherwise known as the Mulligan letters. We have got lots to be thankful for."

"I wish," said President Harrison, sadly, "that, like yourself, Colonel Blinn, I could look at the bright side of things, but I see nothing to give thanks for. The unhealthiness of the White House will be the death of us all." I thought to myself that if he managed to hold out to the end of his term he would feel somewhat relieved. However, I replied: "Once more, Mr. President, let me remind you that Reed, so far from being a rival lion in the Presidential jungle, has just got about vitality enough left to draw his salary, and that's all. There is at least two dollars' worth of thanksgiving in that, and seventy-five cents' worth more in the fact that McKinley has been retired permanently from circulation."

"Yes, there is some little comfort in that," said Harrison, after he had taken some more tonic at my request to intimidate the miasmatic vapors of the Potomac flats.

"Besides, Mr. President," I continued, "one should be thankful on general principles. When a certain boy was grinning at the breakfast table, his father, who had put up money on Quay, asked angrily 'what are you grinning at, you bald-faced monkey?' To which the youth responded—'because, dear father, I am tickled.' The father scornfully asked—'tickled, are you? What tickles you so infernally?' To which the boy responded—'please, sir; I'm tickled because I am alive.' Just so, Mr. President, I think we inmates of the White House should be tickled because we are alive, and can keep right on drawing our salaries."

Once more Harrison shook his head in a dismal manner, and said something about the White House needing repairs, as the health of the Presidential family had become impaired. The inmates of the White House just now do not remind one so much of a fac simile as they do of a sick family.

"Mr. President, we should imitate that wise and philosophical boy, to whom I have just alluded. Let us accept the advent of Thanksgiving for what it is worth, and never look a gift Thanksgiving in the mouth. Stuff the turkey, chop the salad and kill the fatted goose; spice the oysters, stir the batter and thump the loud bassoon. Awaken the echoes with the hugug and the melody of timbrels. Thanksgiving will soon be among us, and we all should be individually among Thanksgiving. Let each of us, including Quay and Ingalls, and all the other members of the sick family be grateful for not being a trifle worse off than we are. Let the defeated candidates who prefer growling to Thanksgiving and refulgence, reflect that this day was not set apart for their especial

benefit anyhow, and that the other fellow, who was elected, is wearing a grin that makes the top of his head look like an island. And last, but not least of all, we should not sneeze at the dinner table, nor pour gravy down the back of the bald-headed man's neck. Just incorporate these ideas in your Thanksgiving proclamation, Mr. President, and it will make a bit."

Mr. Harrison made an heroic effort to throw off the gloom. It was not a smile precisely, but it came nearer being a smile than anything I have seen on his face since he got back from Indianapolis.

"Another point, Mr. President, which you should make in your Thanksgiving Proclamation, and which has been omitted by all your predecessors."

"What point is that, Colonel Blinn?"

"All previous Thanksgiving Proclamations have been lacking in one thing, and that is directions how to prepare the turkey."

At this Harrison groaned. When I said "turkey" it made him think of the Democratic goblins that had gobbled up every thing in sight.

My dear Major, I am afraid our Thanksgiving dinner in the White House will be a very dismal affair. In the language of the poet:

Poor little Benny means and cries,

For he "got left," poor thing.

The Democrats got breast, and legs and thighs.

And Benny got a wing.

This is the saddest affair since the death and burial of Sir John Moore, when, not a drum was heard, etc.—To have so much turkey in sight, and then have to eat crow is tough.

## CHARLEY ROSS.

Has he Been Found?—Detectives Claim that he Has—He is Now a New Yorker of the Bowery Type—The Product of a Sordid Struggle for Existence.

(By United Press.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The World today prints a page story of the finding of Charley Ross, the kidnapped son of Christian K. Ross, of Philadelphia. The World claims that the detective bureau of New York city and Inspector Byrnes are convinced that they have at last discovered the boy. Charles A. Grant, of the New York police commissioners' office has been following the matter up and says that he had located the abducted boy in a Massachusetts city.

It says: "He is now a typical New Yorker in his manners and education—a New Yorker of the Bowery type, the product of a hard life, a continual sordid struggle for existence. Charley was 20 years old on May 4th last, and will be of age in a few months."

## Indian Troubles Disappearing.

(By United Press.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The acting Commissioner of Indian affairs has received the following telegram from Agent Cooper at the Pine Ridge Agency:

"Situation same as yesterday. The turbulent element seem restless while the loyal are quiet and satisfied. The presence of the military seems to have a good influence. I anticipate no trouble that will lead to bloodshed."

Gen. Brooke telegraphs the war department that the Cheyenne river Indians have discontinued their war dances. Reports from other points are also of an encouraging character and show that the Indians troubles are fast disappearing.

## Senator Hampton Accidentally Shot By His Son.

(By United Press.)

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 26.—A telegram received here to-night states that Senator Wade Hampton while out gunning on his favorite hunting grounds in Washington Co., Miss., was accidentally shot by his son, McDuffie Hampton. The son, it seems, fired towards his father and wounded him in the head, one of the shots striking his eye. His injuries are not believed to be serious and is not thought likely that he will lose his eyesight. The accident happened in the same locality where the Senator, a few years ago, lost one of his legs.

## Lot Sales at Glasgow.

(By United Press.)

GLASGOW, Va., Nov. 26.—The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough arrived today in their special coach, and after viewing the natural bridge and surroundings drove down to Glasgow and attended the sales of lots held in a large tent. The day was decidedly English in the character of the weather but did not cast a damper on the sales. The Duke did some lively bidding and purchased some choice business property. Lots were also bought by agents for a number of persons in London and Glasgow, Scotland. Total amount of sales of one hundred and eleven lots was one hundred and fifty-five thousand dollars.

## North Carolina Postmasters Appointed.

(By United Press.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The following postmasters have been appointed in North Carolina: A. J. Harman at Currie, Pender county; C. L. Brown at North Rock, Lincoln county; L. A. Williams, Purgatory, Duplin county.

## Union Pacific Railroad Changes.

(By United Press.)

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—Charles Francis Adams to-day resigned the presidency of the Union Pacific railroad. Sidney Dillon was selected by the board of directors to-day to succeed Mr. Adams. Jay Gould and Russell Sage were elected directors, and appointed members of the executive committee of the board.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RESULT OF THE GLADSTONE-PARNELL RUPTURE.

Column after Column of Comment on the Situation—The Queen's Speech Agreed to in Parliament—Other Matters.

(By United Press.)

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The Tory morning papers are jubilant over the dilemma in which the Irish party is placed by Mr. Gladstone's throwing over of Mr. Parnell. They publish column after column of comment upon the situation which they declare will certainly involve a hopeless rupture of the Liberal and Nationalist Alliance. Many Liberals are beginning to suspect that the true inwardness of the stubborn attitude maintained by the Parnellites is that they desire to delay the advent of Home Rule for a selfish purpose. It is hinted that their salaries are more of an object to them than the speedy success of the cause which they profess to have at heart. This being the case, it is charged, they played upon Mr. Parnell's very natural dislike of "retreating under fire," and induced him to retain the leadership, knowing that such action would indefinitely prolong the preliminary struggle. The Irish societies of Liverpool and the north of England have held meetings at which the Parnell problem was discussed, but the results have been indecisive, opinion being about evenly divided as to whether Mr. Parnell should be advised to retire or not.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Mr. Parnell last night declined to convene a meeting of the members of the Irish party for today. This action was taken notwithstanding the fact that the request to him to call a meeting bore the signatures of thirty-three members, or sixteen more than the rules of the party require. This morning several of the Parnellite members of the House of Commons loudly complained that when they voted to reject Mr. Parnell to the chairmanship of the Irish Parliamentary party, they were unprepared of all the facts bearing on the situation.

DUBLIN, Nov. 26.—The Freeman's Journal in commenting upon Mr. Gladstone's letter to Mr. Morley with regard to Mr. Parnell and the leadership of the Irish party says: Mr. Gladstone's letter assumes that the Irish party is but a portion of the Liberal party, and that the latter is therefore qualified to depose or veto the Irish leader. It must never be forgotten, says the Journal, that Mr. Gladstone came to Mr. Parnell, not Mr. Parnell to Mr. Gladstone. It had taken many years of independent opposition on the part of Mr. Parnell and the Parnellites to convert Mr. Gladstone and his party to home rule. Now, asks the Journal, can the Liberals return to power or retain it when secured, without the Irish vote. If Mr. Parnell remained at the head of a loyal and homogeneous party, numbering 85 representatives in Parliament, he could compel Mr. Gladstone or any other leader of the Liberals to submit to the wishes of the Irish leaders.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The Parliamentary members of the Irish party reconvened for further conference at 5 o'clock this evening. Without the transaction of important business, it was decided to adjourn until Monday. It has transpired that during the meeting a strong feeling in favor of the retirement of Mr. Parnell from the leadership of the party was developed. It was, however, vigorously opposed by the minority.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—In the House of Commons last night, after the speeches of several members in reply to the Queen's speech, the address was agreed to. This is the first time in fifteen years that such a thing has occurred on the day of the opening of parliament.

## U. S. CIRCUIT COURT.

The following business was transacted in this court yesterday.

U. S. Vs. R. S. Barham et als, Northampton election case; Jury empaneled yesterday; verdict not guilty.

U. S. Vs. Caswell Langdon; indictment, illicit distilling; verdict guilty; judgement suspended upon payment of cost.

U. S. Vs. William Turner Holland; indictment 21 illicit distilling; verdict guilty; judgement \$100 fine and 30 days imprisonment in Johnston county jail.

U. S. Vs. Alex. Cameron; indictment illicit distilling; verdict guilty; judgement, \$100 fine and 30 days imprisonment in jail.

U. S. Vs. John E. Moore; indictment, illicit distilling; verdict guilty; judgement, \$100 fine and 30 days imprisonment in Johnston county jail.

U. S. Vs. H. W. Dupree; indictment, removing spirits from distillery warehouses without paying special tax; verdict guilty.

U. S. Vs. John T. McLoud; indictment, illicit distilling; continued upon affidavit of defendant.

U. S. Vs. J. D. Nipper, sci fa, defaulting witness; judgement final according to sci fa to be discharged upon the payment of costs.

## Civil Docket.

George H. Smith vs. Mary E. Smith et als, order appointing A. J. Marshall, Esq., of Wilmington, N. C.; commissioned to take depositions for defendants.

R. Barham et als vs. Tyrone Spiers; continued by consent.

R. F. Barham et als vs. Tyrone Spiers and J. H. Matthews; continued by consent.

And thereupon court adjourned until Friday morning at 10 o'clock, when the civil docket will be called.

## W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.

## Infants' Cloaks.

A grand showing of "Little Folks'" outer garments, comprising plush, silk, and all the new effects in woolen stuffs. Styles and materials not to be found elsewhere, and at prices less than you can have the same garments made at home.

## ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL.

A Short Sketch of It—Its Needs and How They Are Supplied—Remember It To-Night.

'Tis remarkable, but yet true, that a history of St. John's hospital has never been written. Owing to the fact that it has always had what may be termed a struggle for existence, it has not been able to make at the end of each year a showing of its work. Modest and earnest in purpose, its promoters have gone on from year to year, working wonders really, and winning the love of those who see suffering alleviated and the sick healed.

It was in November, 1877, that the hospital was opened in a little two-story cottage on South Wilmington street, near East Cabarrus. It was primarily an outgrowth of St. John's Guild, though the latter organization has for some years ceased to exist. Beginning in this little building, rented for \$10 per month, and with three patients, the hospital has gone onward until now it is in its own home. It occupied the latter in 1882, it being then well known as the old family mansion of the late Governor Manly. This building and its well situated grounds were purchased for \$3,700, of which \$2,000 was paid in cash. A few years ago an adjoining piece of property between the hospital and the Centennial graded school was purchased for \$700. The debt is now \$600 on the building and \$500 on this lot, the purchase of which was really necessary; a total of \$1,100.

The hospital has always labored under one deplorable disadvantage—it has never had a fixed income. It has lived "from hand to mouth," by aid from festivals, gifts at Thanksgiving and Christmas, Easter, &c. In 1886 its expenses were \$1,139. Last year, by a steady increase, they reached \$2,172. On an average there are seventy-five patients a year, and this has been about the figure since 1882.

The hospital has always had a staff of volunteer physicians and surgeons. These have always done their duty faithfully and well. Patients from all parts of the country have been cared for. Though primarily the hospital is for Raleigh people, yet in case of an emergency any one is taken in its sheltering arms.

The heaviest expense is during the winter. Here is the winter just beginning, eight patients in the hospital, and not \$10 in its treasury. There is never any such thing as a fixed revenue; nothing to calculate on. Perhaps one month there is \$20 on hand. The next month there is need for all this, and perhaps the next there is a shortage.

What are the needs? Why iron hospital bedssteads, for one thing, to replace the old wooden ones, unfit for the purposes. All sorts of furnishings, instruments for the use of the surgeons in their special practice at the hospital.

Now not a few good people think of St. John's Hospital as a place of which they hear every few months, and always in connection with appeals for help. Do they think, do they know of its cramped circumstances? Such an institution should not have to fight for its bare existence and beg so pitifully for sustenance and support. Would it do so North? No. People of means would aid it, the municipality would appropriate funds for it and it would belittled free from such hampering restraints.

This is Thanksgiving day in happy, prosperous Raleigh will the people remember the hospital and the charity ball this evening inaugurated for its benefit.

"Hello!" "All Right!" "Good Bye."

Hello. Did you ever think, if you have a telephone, how pleasant it would be, if when the party you called for comes to his telephone to respond, would simply announce his number, and thus relieve any uncertainty in your mind as to whether the operator had correctly understood and executed your order? If a mistake has been made how much more quickly it could be corrected, and if you had the right party with how much more ease and promptness would you proceed with your talk, than if you first "Hello," and then ask, "Is this No. 75?" and finally get to business.

Suppose you try it yourself after this, giving your number when you are called and make it easier for the other fellow. This is one of the regular rules on the card too. Probably you haven't read it. There are some other rules that you overlook and if you observed them you would find your telephone service improved.

Speaking of mistakes of the operators, they do make them sometimes, don't they? Do you wonder? Have you any idea how many orders each one of them hears in a day and executes correctly? They come very fast at certain times of the day and the mistakes are a microscopic fraction of the entire number. Do you think you would do any better, or make any fewer mistakes? As a fact now, do you make any fewer mistakes in your business than the telephone operator does in hers? "Good bye."

## Weather Report.

Raleigh yesterday: Maximum temperature 57; minimum temperature 42; rain-fall, 0.00.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26.—Forecast for Virginia: Generally fair, clearing weather; no change in temperature, except slightly cooler on the coast; northwesterly winds.

For North Carolina: Fair; slightly cooler; winds becoming northwesterly.

## W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO.

French Printed Cashmere for Tea Gowns and House Dresses.

We have just opened a line of these beautiful goods, in wide single widths—a new departure in this line.

The styles are entirely new—and the printing is perfect, being done by the best woolen printers in France.

They are in dark and light grounds, and in three, four and five tone colors.

Price 75c. per yard.

Can scarcely be distinguished from the \$1.50 goods.